THE GATEWAY

OFFICIAL PUBLICATION OF THE STUDENTS' UNION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA

VOL XXXI, No. 6. EDMONTON, ALBERTA, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1940 FOUR PAGES

Class Elections Declared Unconstitutional

Overtown Dance Sponsored by Co-ed War Club To Be Feature Alberta Sadie Hawkins' Week

October 28-November 2 Promises to be Success as Various Activities Planned

HOUSE DANCE NEXT SATURDAY

Two Cents Per Inch Man's Waistline to be Admission Charged

Sadie Hawkins will be royally welcomed when she visits the campus next week if tentative plans drawn up by the Publicity Committee are carried out. The Sadie Hawkins Publicity Committee was established by the Students' Council Wednesday night for the purpose of promoting this year's co-ed week, when the girls do all the dating. Its members include Jean Hill, Norrie Craig, Secord Jackson, Raph Hole and Cec Robson, who will work in conjunction with the Sports Publicity Committee in advertising the festival.

Several functions have been planned by various individuals on the campus to take place during the week, most being open to all Varsity students. It is not expected that each girl will attend every function, but each girl should take active part in one or two, and enter wholeheartedly into the spirit of the festival.

One of the foremost functions will probably be the Dogpatch Dig at the Masonic Temple on Hallowe'en night. The dance is sponsored by the Co-ed War Club for the purpose of raising funds for the Wauneita War Workers. Admission will be charged according to the size of the man's waist at the rate of two cents per inch of waist-line. The idea is to make the girls get out and fight for their partners, as stout men are easier to catch. Maximum price will be seventy cents, the minimum fifty. Refreshments will be served, and dancing will begin at eight and end at twelve, providing the orchestra boys can evade the mass attacks of Sadie's followers that long. Several novelty features have been arranged to conform to Dogpatch hill-billy style, and the surprise element will prevail.

Manager Bill Wilson of the new Garneau Theatre, is offering a reduced rate to Varsity students showing their Green and Gold cards on Tuesday night. The entertainment will take the form of a theatre party, and Varsity students have been invited to arrange for a stage program.

Probably the liveliest part of the festivities is yet to be announced, but students are advised to keep their eyes and ears open from Monday on.

An official Sadie Hawkins dance will be staged in the place of the regular House Dance Saturday night, and here also several novelty features are being arranged. Last year the Outdoor Club sponsored a very informal dance at Tuck during the unofficial visit of Sadie, and it is probable they will do the same again this year.

Other suggestions such as bowling on Monday night and roller-skating at the Palace Gardens on Friday are made for unofficial observance of the festival. In addition to all foregoing, a general atmosphere of Sadie Hawkins will prevail everywhere on the campus throughout the week, and girls will sponsor all Tuck dates.

Tremendous advantage to women students next week will be the publication of the Students' Telephone Directory. It is hoped by Editor Max Stewart that the book will make its appearance Tuesday.

Because of the proposed amendment by the Students' Council Wednesday night (and Thursday morning), the Sophomore Reception will not be held until the following Saturday, Nov. 9th.

St. Steve's Elects Clow To Minister Feminine Affairs

New Portfolio Created to Aid in Conduction Sadie Hawkins

PLAN DISPLAY

Well Qualified for Position —Has P.A.

To defend the unquestioned rights of man against the demoralizing and degrading influence of feminine charms, the boys of St. Stephen's have created a "safety valve" by electing a minister of feminine affairs. Bill "Casanova" Clow, whose *opinions* on all feminine techniques are being sought, is a man of outstanding qualifications. He, according to one young lady, "has revolutionized the ministry" for her.

One of the most outstanding of Woo 42 studes, Bill has just completed a post-graduate course at the Charm School of Skunk Hollow. In fact, he is due to become a P.A. (note typographical error) any time now.

Two other Don Juans hotly contested this new post: Gordon Phybus and Gerald Lorne.

Mrs. Bosomworth, matron of the college, is to act as technical adviser.

The duties of the new post are:

(1) To assist any demure and petite young thing to "land her man."

(2) To instruct all St. Steve's boys as to the varying procedures of feminine technique. Advice will be given all undergraduates on how to act when taken home, matters of personal conduct when on the campus, hair styles to be followed, manicurists to be contacted, style of garments to be worn, and other such problems as would affect the gentility of the boys.

(3) To oversee the preparation of an illuminated and illuminating display to flaunt their wares.

So come you Sadies! The St. Steve's gents will show you how to show us a good time!

W W's Need Help; On Radio Soon

The committee of the Wauneita War Workers seems to be about the only part of the woman's club on this campus that is doing any work. At the meeting on Wednesday afternoon this committee turned out in full, and they had an especially good response from the eight other co-eds who were present. An organization meeting of the first aid class was held in Arts 143, and this, to say the least, was a little more promising than the "general" meeting.

The committee is sponsoring a short but interesting radio program on Tuesday afternoon next under the guidance of Dr. Sheldon. This program is to be devoted to pep talks and a patriotic musical schedule. If anyone is interested in radio or in war work, and would like to help in this way, they are asked to get in touch with Dick McDonald at the CKUA studios, or with Tiny van der Mark at Pembina.

There is enough material prepared at the House Ec lab to keep several girls busy for several days. Wool is ready for knitting and flannel is cut for sewing.

Altogether the response to the nation's need for war workers has been very poor and definitely disappointing. Let us hope that better results will be seen at the next meeting Friday afternoon.

NOTICE

There will be a Hallowe'en House Dance on Saturday, Oct. 26th, in Athabaska Gym. Regular time, regular admission, prizes, novelties and free cokes.

Directory to be Released Soon

Aid Sadie in Dating

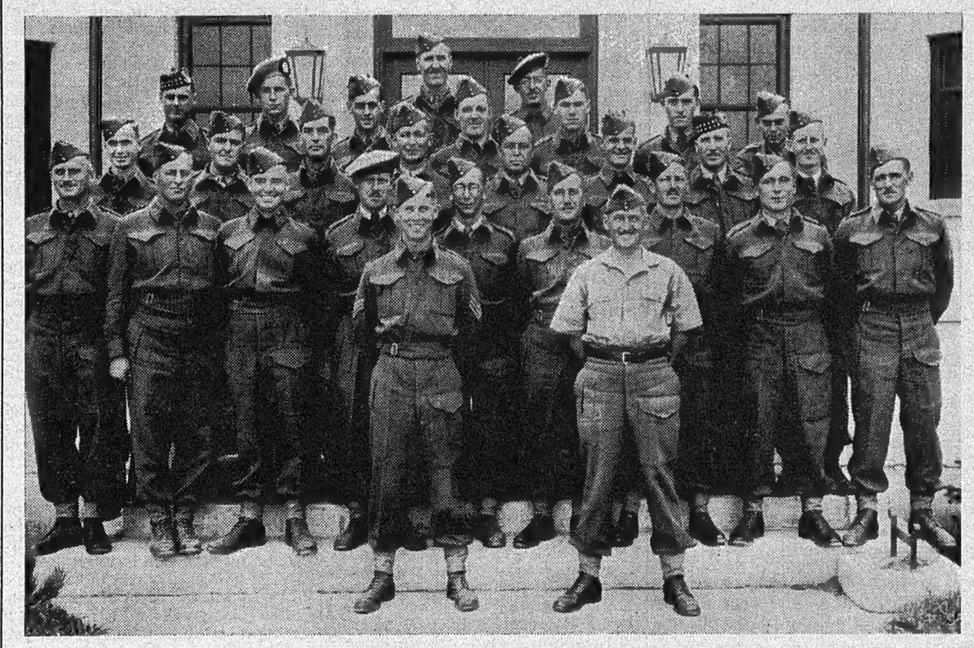
Where to find fair Juliet's balcony need concern the budding Romeos no longer after the latter part of next week.

The Students' Bible, otherwise known as the Telephone Directory, is scheduled to make its appearance on the campus for the second year about the 1st of November, Max D. Stewart, editor-in-chief, announced earlier this week.

This little book, published by the Students' Union, which will be distributed free of charge to students, contains the names, addresses and telephone numbers of all students, male as well as female (which fact should be convenient for Sadie Hawkins' Week) who are registered at the University for the winter session 1940-41.

Lists of professors, which it was originally intended to include in the book, have been regretfully omitted because of the additional time and expense entailed, it being desirous to get the book in the hands of the students at the earliest opportunity.

GREEN AND GOLD WEAR KHAKI AT CURRIE



Although all the boys in this picture are not Alberta University men, there are enough to warrant printing it. Reading front row, left to right: Lt. J. Ficht. Lt. H. Veiner, Lt. W. Chinneck (U.A.), Lt. R. R. Morrison, Sgt. J. G. Coventry, Lt. A. Russell, Lt. R. C. Drew, Lt. J. B. Clark, M.C., Lt. P. Kert, Lt. S. Hawreliak (U.A.), Lt. J. M. Seville. Centre row, left to right: Lt. S. C. C. Riggs, Lt. D. M. Jacques (U.A.), Lt. R. L. Roymort, Lt. R. F. Butler, Lt. L. Irwin, Lt. T. Drummond Hay, Lt. I. H. Woodburn, Lt. A. W. Mason. Back row, left to right: Lt. C. E. Wood, Lt. B. F. MacDonald (U.A.), Lt. M. N. Bow (U.A.), Lt. V. P. Ignatieff (U.A.), Lt. A. MacCullie, Lt. G. Money, Lt. C. D. Williams, (U.A.), Lt. E. W. O'Meara (U.A.), Lt. J. L. Modore (U.A.).

Gals Govern Gateway!

Conforming to the spirit of Sadie Hawkins Week, girls will invade that masculine sanctuary of sobriety and simplicity, The Gateway office, next Monday, for the purpose of producing a bigger and better edition of the Tuesday paper.

Mary Barbara Mason is to be Editor-in-Chief, Secord Jackson News Editor, Jean Hill Sports Editor, and Queena Wershof and Betty Johnson Features Editors.

The edition promises to be unique and unusual, but nevertheless interesting. The paper will probably consist of news, features, sports and editorials, a little different from the usual run of newspapers.

The advertising managers have yet to be appointed, and any girl who believes she is capable of soliciting ads from Edmonton firms is requested to put in her application to The Gateway immediately, even if they are not accepted, which they probably won't. Features, poems and stuff will be needed. If anyone feels silly, please write it down and hand it in.

Newmanites Hold Shipwreck Dance

Inaugurating their social activities for this year, some 130 members and their friends of the Newman Club were in attendance at a Shipwreck Dance held in the dining room of St. Joseph's College on Wednesday evening.

This was the first in a series of get-together functions to more closely associate the Catholic students at this University.

Arrangements were in the hands of the newly elected executive: Mark Dumont, president; Theresa Barry, vice-president; Elio D'Appolonia, secretary-treasurer; Joe Moreau and Jerry Amerongen, executive members.

NOTICE

CLASS ELECTIONS

Will be held on Thursday, Oct. 31, from 9:00 a.m. to 5 p.m., in the Arts Common Room.

Nominations for President, Vice-President, Secretary-treasurer and four executive members of the Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes will be received by the undersigned in the Students' Union office on Monday, Oct. 28, from 9:00 a.m. to 12 noon.

C. W. ROBSON,
Sec., Students' Council.

Student Talent Gives Program For Music Club

Nichols to Present Paper Sunday

HELD IN CKUA

Spotlighting individual talent among the students, the University Musical Club will hold its first official meeting on Sunday evening, 9:00 p.m., in the CKUA studios. The program, designed to please all lovers of fine music and those interested in the classics, will be conducted entirely by the students. It is drawn from the music of the 19th century romanic period and includes the following selections: A short paper on the Romantic music of the 19th century will be given by L. H. Nichols of the Physics Dept. to open the program, after which the following numbers will be presented:

Raphsody for the Piano (Brahms), Selected Preludes (Chopin), by Miss Pat Brown.

On Wings of Song (Mendelssohn), Sapphic Ode (Brahms), Whither (Schubert), by Miss Jean Fowler.

Spoziro (Liszt), Etude in G Flat (Black Keys) (Chopin), by Miss Dorothy Barber.

Melisande in the Wood (Alma Goetz), When I Think Upon the Maiden (Michael Head), by Roger Flumerfelt.

The executive of the club, chosen last spring, includes Mr. L. H. Nichols, hon. president; Mr. Morris Shumiatcher, president; Mr. Robert G. Williams, secretary, and Miss Jean Eagleson, women's representative.

All those students who take an active interest in classical music should attend the first meeting of the University Musical Club. Through the club, any students who find a real pleasure in music will be given either the opportunity to express themselves or to enjoy the talents of others.

$1200 Sales Total As Book Exchange Prepares Pay-off

S.C.M. Operate Student Service Efficiently

DEADLINE OCT. 31

With $1,200 worth of business completed, the Students' Book Exchange is preparing to close its doors for another season, on the 31st of October. The Exchange this season was operated by the local branch of the Students' Christian Movement on special order by the Students' Council.

The Exchange is in possession of $120 resulting from the sale of books and a quantity of unsold books that have to be collected by their respective owners. Those holding book receipts are urged to collect on them in the S.C.M. office, Arts 152, before next Thursday, Oct. 31.

All books and monies not claimed by that date will become the property of the Book Exchange.

A quantity of good reference books are still to be had at very reasonable rates before the end of the month. These books have been donated to the exchange, and the proceeds from the sale are to be used for some form of student relief by the S.C.M.

UNIVERSITY OF ALBERTA CONTINGENT C.O.T.C. AND AUXILIARY BATTALION

Part I Orders—No. 22

By Lieut.-Col. P. S. Warrent, Officer Commanding

1. Last Orders No. 21, dated 18 October, 1940.

2. **Duties:** Orderly Officer for week ending 2 November, 1940: Lieut. G. R. MacDonald, Sgt. Wolfe, M. E.

Next for duty for week ending 9 November, 1940: Lieut. J. W. Stephens, Sgt. Johnson, C.

3. **Parades:** Monday and Wednesday, at 1600 hrs., on Company Areas; Friday at 1600 hrs., C.O.T.C. will parade in Drill Hall and Auxiliary Battalion on back campus.

4. **Training**—October 28: 1600-1645 hrs., Recapitulation; 1645-1730 hrs., Company Drill (M.T.P. 18, Sec. 8); 1730-1800 hrs., Route March.

October 30: 1600-1700 hrs., Recapitulation; 1700-1800 hrs., Route March.

November 1: Reorganization.

5. **Regimental School:** Tuesday and Thursday, 1600 hrs., Drill Hall; Saturday, 2 November, 1400-1700 hrs., Drill Hall.

6. **Separation of Units:** The C. O. T. C. and the Auxiliary Battlion will parade as separate units on and after 1st November, 1940.

Nominal roll of C.O.T.C. will be posted in Part II Orders. Other men will report to the Auxiliary Battalion.

Beginning 5 November the Auxiliary Battalion will parade on Tuesdays and Thursdays only.

7. All personnel are reminded that it is an offence to belong to two N.P.A.M. units simultaneously. Any men who belonged to other units before coming into this unit, and who were never discharged from them, must apply for discharge immediately. Men will not be transferred or attached except under special circumstances.

8. Any members of the C.O.T.C. or Auxiliary Battalion who receive notification to report for medical examination preparatory to being called up for thirty days training to the Training Centres, must apply for postponement without taking medical examination to Major J. P. McIsaac, Divisional Registrar, Court House, Edmonton.

9. On and after 1st November, 1940 separate Part I Orders will be issued for the C.O.T.C. and Auxiliary Battalion.

C. R. TRACY,
Lieut.-Adjutant.
University of Alberta Contingent.
Canadian Officers Training Corps.

NOTICE

All students holding book receipts are urged to collect on them at the S.C.M. office, Arts 152, before Oct. 31, as after that time all unclaimed accounts will automatically become the property of the Exchange.

LOOK HERE!

There will be a meeting of all the Presidents of all athletic clubs coming under the jurisdiction of the Men's Athletic Board on Tuesday, October 29, at 5:15 p.m. in Room 135, Arts.

Business of the meeting will be the presentation of all budgets of all athletic clubs.

This meeting is called under authority vested in the M.A.B. in the Constitution of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta, Section IV, Subsection 1.

JACK BUTTERFIELD,
Sec.-Treas., M.A.B.

Council Errs in Passing Motion Advancing Election Date; Hot Debate Greets Student Protest

Elections Called for Thursday, October 31

SADIE HAWKINS WEEK OFFICIAL

Committee Appointed to Organize Events

Complying with the demands of a petition presented by ten students, most of them Engineers, protesting the constitutionality of the recent class elections, Students' Council was forced to declare the election null and void at a regular meeting held in St. Joseph's Library on Wednesday evening.

After considerable wrangling by the lawyers on the executive, it was concluded that Council had unfortunately, though in all good faith, passed a motion advancing the date of the class elections in direct contravention with Subsection 2 of Section 8 of the Students' Union Act, which provides in part that any amendments shall be posted on the official notice board five days before being submitted to the Students' Council. As an ordinary motion was substituted for this procedure, Edge King and his supporters were able to force Council's hand on this technicality, and thus obtain a new opportunity to present their slates.

As a result new elections are called for Thursday, October 31, the regular date as provided for by the Constitution. Nominations will be received by the Secretary on Monday, October 28.

As had already been intimated in these columns, the Council pronounced itself in favor of Sadie Hawkins Week, and gave it the flavor of official approval. On the motion of two of the leading male members, a resolution was passed reading: "That this body go down as being in favor of Sadie Hawkins Week, beginning Monday, October 28, and ending Saturday, Nov. 2."

In order to give added zest to next week's activities, Council appointed a committee to work in conjunction with the Sports Publicity Committee to publicize the coming week; said committee to consist of Jean Hill, Norrie Craig, Secord Jackson, Ralph Hole and Cec Robson, "the fightingest man on Council."

Jack Neilson, president, read correspondence in connection with intercollegiate sport, and intimated that the request of the Western Universities to the National Universities Conference to resume competition is being reconsidered. Official word on this subject is expected within a short time.

After a tentative survey of the campus by student officials and Mr. West, bursar of the University, a report was submitted in connection with the erection of an outdoor rink. As no definite figures were forthcoming, Council put over the matter tc the next meeting.

It was also decided to exempt G. H. Ennismore and O. A. Bell, both blind students in attendance at the University, from student fees although allowing them full student privileges.

Pending the return of correspondence on intercollegiate sport, discussion on the important question of the bowling league as a substitute was postponed till a further meeting.

Notice of motion of amendment to various acts were presented, but as no discussion could take place they were ordered posted for student consideration. Amendments read as follows:

1. Amendment to Section 7, Subsection A, of Standing Resolutions of the Students' Union of the University of Alberta be further amended by the addition to Subsection A of the following: "Two Sports Editors, twenty-five dollars ($25) each."

2. Proposed amendments to Regulations Governing Social and Literary Functions:

(a) That clause 2 of the yearly schedule under Regulations Governing Social and Literary Functions be struck out and the following put in its place: "Second Saturday in November . . . Sophomore Reception."

(b) That paragraph 5 of the Regulations Governing Social and Literary Fucntions be amended by inserting in that paragraph after the phrase "students and their wives," the words, "those granted invitations by the House Committee, and no others."

(c) That paragraph 6 of the Regulations Governing Social and Literary Functions be struck out.

NOTICE

Varsity will take on Scona in the second soccer game of the season tomorrow afternoon at 2:15 p.m., on the campus in front of Residence.

How about coming out and giving the boys a little support? The afternoon is clear with the exception of this game. How about it?

NOTICE, GIRLS!

The Wauneita War Workers meet every Monday, Wednesday and Friday in the House Ec. labs from 4 till 6. Come and help the helpers!

Expansion Radio Station Before University Board

NEW TRANSMITTER

New Members to Attend First Meeting

Expansion of the University of Alberta radio station CKUA is expected to be one of the main subjects for discussion when the first meeting of the newly constituted Board of Governors is held, it was learned Thursday.

Official notices have been sent out calling the meeting for 10 a.m. Thursday, Oct. 31, in the Senate Chamber of the Arts Building.

The four new members recently appointed to the board are expected to attend. These are H. H. Parlee, K.C., of this city, appointed as chairman to succeed Hon. Horace Harvey, chief justice of the supreme court of Alberta, and board head for 23 years; J F. Percival, deputy provincial treasurer; John Burns and Dr. G. D. Stanley, both of Calgary.

The board is expected to give special attention to the proposed expansion and rehabilitation of the University radio station and the installation of a new transmitter.

If this project is decided upon, it would be the aim to get preliminary work under way this fall.

While University authorities have declined to disclose an estimate of the probable outlay that would be involved, it is believed that the sum would be in the neighborhood of $25,000.

U. of S. Military Training Delayed

Approximately 1,100 Men Now in Training

The co-eds of the Saskatchewan University plan on decorating the building where the men of the campus take their six hour a week auxiliary training course. This building is the Rutherford Rink, built through student effort.

The purpose of the undertaking is to bring a warmer atmosphere into the rink beside preparing it for a big parade planned for November 11. Although physically absent, the co-eds hope to be with the men mentally in this phase of preparedness.

Approximately 1,100 men are now taking military training at the University of Saskatchewan, according to Lt.-Col. R. A. Spencer, M.C., officer commanding the C.O.T.C. and its Auxiliary Battalion.

Commencement of training was delayed somewhat due to the difficulties in finding times for parades and lectures which would not interfere with student activity. Students have been co-operating in every way, says Colonel Spencer.

An increase of the C.O.T.C. group from 393 to 513 men is expected. Seven hundred and forty are taking the compulsory course. Non-commissioned officers, cadets and students in the auxiliary battalion will have their allotted time for drill, physical training, weapon training, and lectures. Company commanders are men who served overseas during the last war.

Rumor has it that Alberta University will join in intervarsity sports. They asked Saskatchewan for a "home and home" series in rugby, but the latter seem reluctant to agree with the Albertans plan. All other sport activities will assuredly be participated in by the universities.

NOTICE

Students are requested to obtain their Campus "A" Cards from the cashier in the General office as soon as possible.

C. W. ROBSON,
Sec., Students' Council.

THE GATEWAY

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IT has not been the policy of this paper to reprint editorials from other newspapers, but for once we are breaking this rule. For the editorial which follows is an example of fine writing from the pen of an editor of the finest newspaper on the North American continent—the New York Times. Moreover, the topic is one although referring to the situation in the United States, is just as vital to the youth of Canada which, like American youth, has been drafted under a similar scheme of the Dominion government, to provide an army for the defence of Canada. The editorial follows:

ONE GENERATION TO ANOTHER

Dear Bill:

We don't know what you'll be thinking when you register for the draft today, but we wonder if you aren't entitled to know what some of the rest of us, who are too to be of use as soldiers, are thinking about. The first thing in our minds is a memory: draft registration day, 1917. We were young then and a good deal like you. We wanted freedom and a chance to get ahead, just as you do. We submitted to the draft, most of us, because we had decided that if we gave up our personal freedom for a while we might win a larger freedom for ourselves and our children. Some of our number died for that belief.

Some of us never got to France, but those who did helped to gain a great victory. Today we have to own up that the victory didn't last. We are partly to blame. We could have helped other nations get together to keep peace and liberty. But we didn't. And now you, who are one of the youngsters the A.E.F. was fighting for, have got to learn the trade of fighting on your account. We don't feel complacent about that, Bill.

Well, you asked, if that is the case, why don't we at least leave you alone? That is a fair question, because most of the members of Congress who voted for the draft bill and most of those outside of Congress who talked and wrote for it are past the draft age. It is ironic, all right. We pass the law and you take the rap.

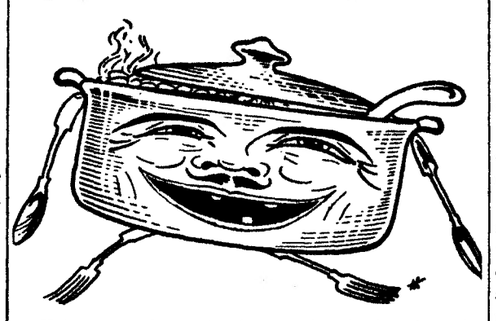
If we have done this to you because we were mainly interested in keeping our middle-aged selves, our jobs, our homes and our little luxuries safe, you have a right to resent it. We can take it if we have to, the way people like us are taking it in London. Look ahead and ask yourself in what kind of a country, in what kind of a world, you'd like to be living when you're our age, and what you'd like to hand on to your children.

We'd like to have you believe that you're going into the army for your own sake: so that you can continue to get the news in your newspapers, instead of lies; so that you can listen to whatever station you like on a radio, foreign one included; so that the police can't raid your house without a warrant or arrest you for expressing your own opinions; so that your neighbors, and even your children, won't be set to spy on you; so that you can live the kind of life a self-respecting man wants to live.

This still leaves you doing the hard work of soldiering, and the rest of us going along as usual. It's no use saying that some of us are a bit envious of you, though some of us are. Perhaps we'd better make you a promise, Bill. Perhaps we'd better promise you that if you go into the army and do your duty like a good citizen, we'll try to do our duty outside the army. We're humbler than you think, Bill. When we say that we're sad and a little ashamed today, you'll have to believe us. We had great hopes, and they didn't altogether pan out. We're sorry, Bill. We'll try to make up for it.

Try to think kindly of us, Bill. We've been through a lot in our time. We remember the old brown columns of marching men and the bands playing, and the flags, and we see ghosts of lost men and lost hopes. And, remembering, we won't let you down, in peace or war. We won't let anybody get fat on your sacrifice. We'd like to believe that now, again, all of us, soldiers and civilians are "Dedicated to the great task remaining before us . . . that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom." And all nations, Bill, for now we know that freedom follows the trade winds rund the world—or dies.

CASSEROLE



Voice over phone—"A burglar has broken into the Old Maids' Home. Will you send a man down at once!"

Station Sarge—"Who's speaking?"

Voice—"The burglar."

* * * *

An optician was initiating his new assistant into the art of selling spectacles. "Now suppose a person walks in and asks for glasses, if you think he's likely to be wealthy tell him that a pair of glasses costs thirty dollars. If he doesn't wince say, "That's for the frames, the lenses will cost another fifteen." Pause briefly while you watch his reaction. If he doesn't wince, say "Each".

* * * *

An old soak from a wrecked ship had been ashore on an island where has was captured by cannibals. He was held a prisoner while the cannibal chief amused himself by cutting his arm and drinking his blood. Finally the sailor could stand it no longer, and when the chief came to him he cursed him. "You can kill and eat me if you want to," he hollered, "but I'm getting darned sick of being stuck for the drinks."

* * * *

And seeing as how we're on the subject of businessmen, it seems a wealthy industrialist lost a large sum of money in speculations. His mind went slightly off centre as a result, and he developed the illusion that he was a little grain of wheat. He went about in constant terror lest the birds and chickens eat him.

His doctor placed him in a sanitarium. After several months the doctor examined him again and pronounced him cured. "Now then, you're cured. You no longer fancy yourself a little grain of wheat, do you?"

"No, no, doctor; I am no longer a little grain of wheat."

The patient was discharged. Walking along the street, he saw a chicken. For a moment he hesitated and then he took to his heels, making straight for the doctor's office. The doctor was amazed to see his patient again.

"Well?" he said.

"Well, doctor, I know I'm not a little grain of wheat, but the point is, do the chickens know it?"

Wide-Eyed in Gotham

By Reuven Frank

A Canadian University Press Feature

(**Editor's Note:** Political opinions expressed in this column are not necessarily those of this paper.)

By and large, the Democrats do not like Roosevelt; byer and larger, the Republicans have a profound contempt for Willkie. The parties are dissolving and realigning in one mad, confused, hopeless scramble. It is just a matter of days before Vice-President Garner, Democrat, will come out for Wendell L. Willkie, ex-Democrat. The American Labor Party will carry important New York State for the President. And the most vociferous of all groups are the Democrats-for-Willkie.

It boils down to this. Willkie is out to beat Roosevelt, and Roosevelt is out to beat Hitler. Mr. W. feels he is being neglected in facvor of Mr. H., and becomes more and more hysterical. The President ignores these fulminations, but delivers a Columbus Day speech that shakes a bigger stick at the boys of the Axis than his Cousin Teddy ever held in his hand.

But when the first guns were fired, the man who led off for Roosevelt was none other than 'Onest 'Arold H'ickes, the Republican from Chicago. And Republican Mayor LaGuardia has also sounded off for that man in the White House, dragging with him Progressive Senator Bob LaFollette (fighting son of Fighting Bob), and a host of Republican ex-governors. Almost simultaneously, Republican Borough President Harvey of Queen's announced that if Roosevelt will be elected, he will move to Canada. Even being a Republican is no sign that you are for Roosevelt.

Do you remember the nominating conventions? Beneath that overwhelming quantity of sheer wind two facts stood out. The President was not renominated by the party machine, but by the people who elected the delegates. And don't let anyone tell you different. Despite the bungling engineering of Harry Hopkins, the President was nominated as spontaneously as anyone ever will be under indirect democracy. Willkie, on the other hand, was unknown to the ordinary folk who elected the delegates. He was known to the readers of the financial page, to the readers of "Fortune" ("Time" for a dollar), and to Herald-Trib columnists Dorothy Thompson and Walter Lippmann. More than any others, these last two brought about his nomination—and both have recently declared for the President.

There is a strained optimism that Republicans will put on for the public view, but speak to them in private and they say, "We should have nominated Taft." Mumbling, pedantic, unattractive Senator Taft as against Glamour Boy Willkie! But they realize that Willkie was a double-or-nothing throw, and they are going to get nothing. Every time Willkie opens his mouth he puts his feet, his hands and three opposition writers in it. Taft would have been no better, and would never have carried the country. But there would have been a Republican Party left after Taft's defeat.

Have a look at the facts. Willkie is the rawest of political tyros. When Dewey announced his intention of contesting the Republican nomination, the wiseacres said, "Ah! Tommy has thrown his diaper into the ring." It was a good crack, but it fits Willkie more than it did Dewey. Why, the man has never been an alderman or president of his college glee club, or anything but President of Commonwealth and Southern, and that is not an executive but an advisory capacity. Don't let the press releases fool you; he is being ridden by all the hacks of the Republican Party, by Joe Martin and Hiram Johnston and Arthur Vandenburg and Herman Jaeckle. And in the accepted political tradition, they have allowed everything to run wild in his name.

In years to come, this election will be known as the Battle of the Buttons. There are Willkie buttons and Roosevelt buttons(reaching six inches in diameter), there are "No Third Term" buttons and "I Want to be a Captain, Too" buttons, besides a host of others which deal with the members of Roosevelt's family in a manner reminiscent of the nickel scandal-sheets. There are even buttons announcing the re-opening of Leon and Eddie's.

Well, you say, now that you know so much, who is going to win the election, Mr. Smartypants? The answer to that one is easy: Roosevelt is going to carry forty-three states. I know I am out on a limb, and Dr. George C. Gallup is sawing it off right at this moment, but you wait and see. I figured it, see? I sat and thought about it, and spoke to the janitor and the grocery clerk and a couple of other people. (That means that I have conducted a "survey".)

Charles Van Devander of the pro-F.D.R. New York Post, gives Wendell eleven states; the Gallup poll gave him eight a few weeks ago, and have added a couple every day; the Dunn poll (they picked Landon) gave Mr. Willkie the election, the country and Baffin Land thrown in for good measure. To the people in the know it looks like Roosevelt, but by a cat's whisker. Well, I proclaim to one and all that the President will be re-elected by my uncle's board.

You must remember one thing about "polls": they may provide a good sample of public opinion at any given time, but they do not provide the atmosphere of the election booth. You can say one thing to the neat college girl who knocks at your door—and mean it sincerely—but casting your ballot that way is an entirely different matter. If all the people who didn't like Willkie voted for Roosevelt, the latter would be elected by forty-eight states. The farmers don't like the utilities magnate who once fought for cheap power; the little business man is suspicious of Wall Street; the worker, employed or unemployed, feels that Willkie may talk a lot, but you can't trust him on his labor record . . . and so it goes on down the line. A new arrival in politics, Willkie must stand or fall by his reputation in business. And it is my opinion that he's going to fall so fast he'll scare the wits out of the Japs in China.

Willkie will carry Maine and Vermont, although I am not too sure about Maine. He will carry the Pennsylvania Wutch and the Pew Machine in Philadelphia. He will carry North Dakota and Nebraska, because the farmers have not been doing well without much help from the alphabetical agencies in Washington. But his own state of Indiana is a cinch for the other guy, as is running-mate Charlie McNary's Oregon. Dr. Gallup says Kansas will go his way, but I doubt it; they wouldn't even vote for Landon, their own governor, and as for South Carolina, there's a drought out there and Willkie fought the T.V.A.

In short, it is going to be a landslide. Three states less than '36, but an overwhelming vote of confidence in the Administration. Those who disagree with his domestic policy will vote for his foreign policy, and those who disagree with his foreign policy will vote for his domestic policy. Dorothy Thompson is a good example of the first class, Bob LaFollette of the last. Neither of them would vote for Willkie because they are not quite sure what his policy is. So, move over, Canada, Borough President Harvey of Queen's is coming!

FLUFFY STUFF

By "DOC"

Seems to us that the men are getting a few too many breaks these days. How many lads got two dates (imagine!) over the Wauneita weekend? Lots of you who couldn't get tickets to said function made arrangements for Saturday night, and many were the Wauneita parties all over town (and out of town, too, we hear). Then there are other girls' parties that seem to crop up at about this point, and after all, much as we hate to admit it, you just can't have a party without a man. So back we all go to the telephone again. And Sadie Hawkins in the immediate offing, and also rumors that the Soph will climax the activities (just when we are down to fifty cents and a couple of car tickets!). Well, well, pretty soon they'll be sitting back comfortably and waiting for all their dates — and who knows to what heights the famous male conceit will rise? Being nasty, aren't we? But just the same, it's a pretty nice set-up, isn't it, fellows? And we can't help thinking it would be such a nice touch to send our lad a flower for his hair when we take him to the Soph (sorry, we just couldn't resist it!).

* * *

Here's a small sample of what goes on behind the scenes. You could call it "Co-eds Planning Party." Picture a roomful of beautiful (oh, yes!) girls with the conversation going on something like this: "You can't take him, I though of him a week ago, even if I did forget to mention it; well, where will we go, I haven't any money left over from last week; I can't take him, he's too short for me, you know I'm five foot six; I'm afraid to 'phone him, he might say no, and then think how I'd feel; I don't know the man—well, here's your chance to ask him out, he won't think a thing of it, really; she'd never speak to me again if I asked him; well, so and so asked him to the Wauneita, so why can't I ask him out even if he has got a girl friend; darn him, if he doesn't call tonight and take me to Tuck I'll never ask him out; oh, I couldn't ask him twice, he might get ideas; well, I've got seventy-five cents and heaven help me if it costs more than that!"

And Sadie Hawkins Week not even here yet—Heaven help us all!

But we're definitely not on record as being against Sadie Hawkins. Think how useful those well-developed aggressive instincts will become in later days!

* * *

Seems to us that we heard very little about class elections this semester. Perhaps if they would remove a little of the month-old litter from the bulletin boards we could see a few notices and act accordingly. Just an idea.

* * *

And for why can't we gals have a few parties to raise money for war work? Some of us feel that, after all, money is money, and can be used as such, whereas the wool that some of us may be issued will probably end up as something a great deal different from a sweater. Automechanics are all right in their place, too, but how can twenty or so girls learning a little about the insides of a Ford truck help win the war? We could have a lot of fun, get gorgeously filthy, and succeed in getting ourselves very much in the way. However, perhaps we'll have a U. of A. Women's Ambulance Corps before this thing is over.

* * *

What's new—something red. Anything at all—a bright red sweater, a slinky red evening gown, red purse, red gloves, a stiff red corduroy dress, red anything. "Red is a stimulant to the eyes, a tonic to the spirit, a vibrant, heart-warming color that brings out that little bit of savage in every woman. "Good heavens, kids, whip out and get yourself something red immediately. We'll need every bit of that savage in the next couple of weeks. Here's to Sadie Hawkins and more red dresses!

* * *

We hear that sixteen or so of our boys and girls had a wonderful time on a "milk-binge" (dancing included) somewhere west of town on last Saturday night. We also hear the law nearly caught up with them in the person of one large policeman shining his flashlight in the car to gently enquire what all the noise was about. Imagine his embarrassment at the sight of six or eight decorous little U. of A. students all sitting around sipping milk.

* * *

Emily Post sent this one along this week:

Hitch-hike Hannah hitches down
Her girdle everywhere in town,
No kangaroos can match in hurdles
The ups and down of Hannah's girdles.

* * *

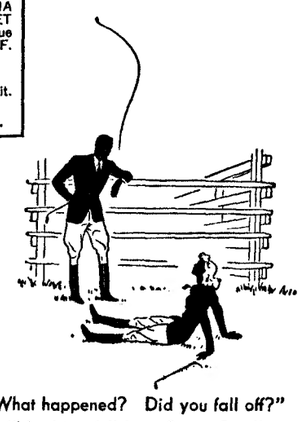
Piece-work

In a year the average woman washes an acre of dirty dishes, three miles of clothes, one mile of glass, and scrubs and washes fives miles of floors. Oh, to be married, kids, in spite of Sadie Hawkins Week (what do I mean "in spite of"?).

* * *

Don Johnston was heard to report that his hair was standing up and braiding itself these days. The fellows are also calling him Pocahontas! "We (this is quoting the Phi Kaps) expect him to be wheeling out to the Reservation any day now. Also it has been rumored that he has been presented with an autographed picture as a souvenir." Must be a feather in his cap (maybe it should be headdress!). 'Sfunny the things that go on around here, isn't it?

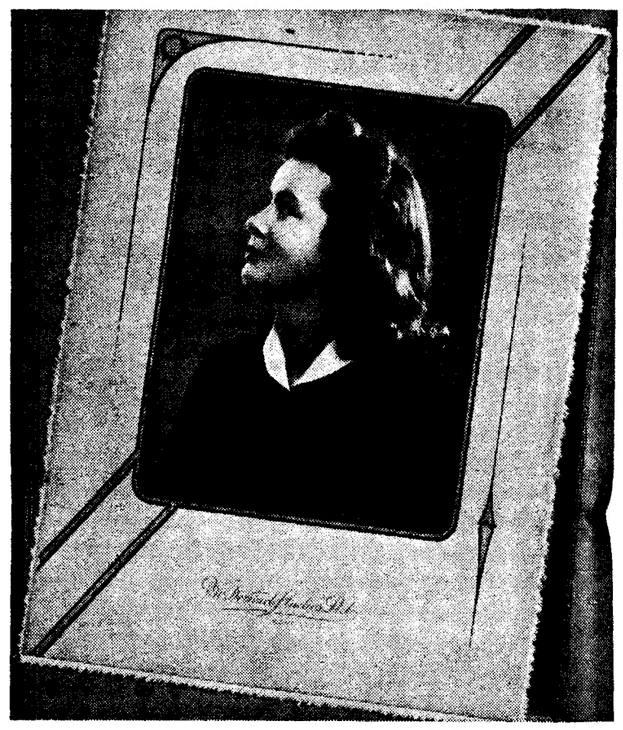
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11 a.m.—"Hesitation in Heaven."

7:30 p.m.—"Words from the Heart of God."

Director of Music:
Mr. Henry Atack

At 9 p.m. the Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of Canada, the Rev. Wm. Barclay, M.A., B.D., will speak to the young people in the Lecture Hall. All interested are invited to attend.

The March of Fashion

BE-DAZZLE him by night! You're young, and extremely human, so you're excited over the prospect of going to a wonderful party with a wonderful escort. You'll want to look your loveliest so that he'll scowl at the stags who follow you adoringly around the dance floor. And scowl he will, and lovely you'll look in any one of the adorable evening dresses with jackets that are making such a fashionable stir as they appear in Walk-Rite's display. Price is mostly $9.95. Few are higher.



I very much doubt whether there is any need reminding you that the sportswear display at Walk-Rite is really something. There are the grandest skirts, jackets, sweaters, casual suits, sport togs, and ankle socks you could wish to see, and so very young in price!

JUST room for a note on the 6-strand Brogue chiffon hose that are as durable and as fine-looking as you could wish and sell for $1.25. These come in all the new shades, of course.

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This N' That

By Marcel Lambert

Well, the class elections were thrown out, weren't they? After the lawyers on the Council had held a moot on constitutional law to the complete bewilderment of the other members, it was finally (thank goodness) decided that Council had unfortunately acted contrary to the rules. Though they had acted in all good faith, they were left in a position where they could do nothing but declare the election null and void. Thus the ten petitioners won their argument.

There is one point, however, which we would like to know. In view of the fact that a certain group on this campus were late in handing in their nominations, thus barring their slates and that this same group was in the main represented by the petitioners, would they have protested the election on technical grounds if they had gotten their men into office? We think not. From this column's point of view it looks like a case of sour grapes. Apart from claiming that the election was unconstitutional, they contend that a second election will stir the students from their recent apathy. If the throwing out of elections is needed to stir up enthusiasm, then things indeed have come to a sorry pass.

What do you think?

Good practical jokes are few and far between, but word of a new and inexpensive little gadget made to cause no end of embarrassment and frivolity to your friends has come to our ears. It is a compact bomb-like cartridge that is wired so that it can be attached to the sparkplugs of a car in a jiffy. When your friend or hated rival steps on the self-starter there is a flash and a loud explosion, followed by the whine of a doleful siren. Voluminous clouds of smoke pour forth from the hood of the car as the startled driver hops out to find out what is wrong. Needless to say that you should choose to drive by just at the moment. Jokes are appreciated much better at close range.

What about it, Jean? Those Engineers must have had a good laugh the other day.

Proposal of the House Committee to change the set-up of the Saturday house dance is a commendable one. In the past these dances were supposed to be closed, but during recent times it has become increasingly evident that non-university students are attending them, and in increasingly large numbers. Witness the dance of two weeks ago. It is a very embarrassing situation indeed to have to deal with these cases. The proposed invitations provide a logical solution. University students with overtown friends may then invite them to Varsity dances without going through the considerable expense of a formal.

Cancellations of intercollegiate sports has dampened enthusiasm on many a campus, but University of Western Ontario is particularly hard hit. Authorities there have decided to sell their J. W. Little Memorial Stadium to the militia as a training site. Western sports fans will have to look for another site.

From the same University comes the following little story concerning one of our Med students last year:

Neil Cuthbertson saves class-mates from the ravages of a mad dog! When the infuriated beast broke into the Chemistry Ampitheatre, Neil grabbed it by the tail and scruff of the neck and bravely bore it out. In his statement to the press, Mr. Cuthbertson modestly said, "'Twern't nuthin'; that's the way we handle coyotes in Edmonton." It was also out West that Neil learned to throw the bull.

Now, Neil, what did we do to merit that last crack?

See you at the big Varsity Golden Bears vs. All Stars football game Friday night at Clarke Stadium.

Dates Wanted . . . Male

(Editor's Note: Special rates for classified advertisements in these columns are being offered by The Gateway, Sadie Hawkins Week.)

DATE WANTED

Come on, gals, gimme a break,
You'll find out I'm no darn fake;
Whenever you feel like startin',
Just give a ring to me, Bill Martin.

SLIDE-RULE SLANTS

By HERB WILSON

Gather 'round, folks, and let's have a small bull-session. Here's a bull story to start the proceedings. You've heard of that course called Animal Husbandry that the Ags all groan about—well, here's a small problem that was tossed at them the other day.

It happened in Snerdville (it could only happen there). Bulls and grasshoppers were bad there last year, and one bull got chasing another, which ran between two oat stacks. Bull No. 2 was larger and got stuck between the stacks, but he was going so fast that his front end went around stack A and he bunted himself loose. This enlarged the opening, and he kept circling the stack trying to catch bull No. 1. Meanwhile, No. 1 was circling stack B, thinking that No. 2 was after him. He ran so fast that he sighted his own hindquarters in front of him, but thinking it was a third bull that had got into the fracas, he tried to pass him. He couldn't do this in the opening between the stacks, so he jumped over his own hindquarters.

At this exact moment bull No. 2 circling stack A, rounded the turn, and the only opening he could find was just in front of No. 1's hindquarters and behind his frontquarters.

Question: How many bushels of oats in an oat stack?

All of which probably explains why the Aggies wear that odd expression. Oh, yes, you're all wondering what happened the bulls. Well, in the mixup, one bull was fatally gored and the other one trampled to death. Most Engineers could figure out on their sliderules that this was just a lot of bull.

This column wishes to serve notice that the Engineers are gunning for another interfac rugby championship. Tuesday we walked over the Meds, our once bitter rivals, to an 11-0 victory. The game, as usual, was played for keeps. The sky was black with flying bodies (well, anyway, it got dark), and 24 men participated in every tackle, trying their best to make an impression on the field (or should we say depression?). Keep up the good work, men!

Here is a story told me by "Zazy" Litkenhaus, an aspiring (or should we say perspiring?) Mining Engineer. After spending three years here, in the hope of getting an education, "Zazy" scuried down to Sudbury last summer with the rest of the Miners. It appears that one day he was out puddling around in a muck-ditch (Engineers will do anything for experience). Along came a dear old lady leading her young son by the hand. Upon seeing Brother Litkenhaus thus employed, she turned to her young son and said, "See, Junior! That's what you'll be doing some day if you don't go to school." To which Junior probably replied, "Ah, nuts! I'm going to be a Mining Engineer when I grow up." Poor deluded lad.

Do I understand, Mr. Editor, do I take it, sir, that we have a Med column in the Tuesday edition? Wonders will never cease. Could it be that these prowlers of the stiff lab have been aroused from their lethargic state and are expressing themselves through the medium of a certain quack?

In keeping with the best traditions of the Hypocritical Oath, we wonder when the reporting charlatan will deliver his commercial on Dr. Smell's Blunder Medicine—good for man or beast.

And in regard to the aspersions cast upon us in said column, can we help it if the Wauneita gals would sooner be seen at the Engineer's Ball than be dragged to a Med Brawl? And like surly children these social outcasts cry, "Since we didn't get to the Wauneita, you won't come to our ball. So there!"

But Meds is Meds. Just as Pigs is Pigs.

The Mining and Geological Society got things under way with an organization meeting on Thursday, Oct. 17, at which President Jack Roper presided. Following tea and cake in the Geology lab, elections were held, Bill Farmilo being elected vice-president and Gordon Sissons third year Mining rep.

Dr. Allan spoke briefly, emphasizing the advantages to be gained by students becoming affiliated with the Canadian Institute of Mining and Metallurgy. Dr. Allan urged strongly that the Alberta students in Mining and Geology participate in the Institute's annual essay competition.

Following this, several members presented short talks, describing their various occupations during the past summer.

It was decided to hold meetings regularly every three weeks, alternating with the E.S.S. meetings.

And in closing, did you hear the one about the lithping shoe salesman, who said, "Excuthe me, Mith Thmith, I'll have to look up you're thize."

I pass.

Kitty Korner

By SECORD JACKSON

Quoting from The Sheaf, the University of Saskatchewan's undergraduate newspaper:

"Reporting on the Woman's Registration (for war work) which took place Octover 7th . . . only around 65% of the women offered . . ."

If other universities think that 65% of the co-eds to offer their services for war work is somewhat disappointing, we wonder what they would say to the fact that 25% of the girls here at Alberta turned out for the first meeting; and ten out of a possible four hundred young ladies for the second. On Wednesday afternoon the W.W.W. was represented by eight girls of the committee and a couple of other willing workers who were good enough to help in preparing the materials for sewing and knitting. God bless them!

Remember that the Wauneita War Workers meet every Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday in the House Ec labs. Try to help the girls who are giving up so much of their time to this cause. Every little bit, no matter how small, helps a lot. If you have a lecture or P.T. at four, come over at five; and if you are busy at five, why, come at four. The men can do it—why can't you?

* * *

It seems as if Sadie Hawkins Week is going to be a success, if you girls are ready to co-operate, and I have a feeling you are. The honors, we believe, should go first to Cec Robson, and to Ralph Hole; and secondly, to the male members of The Gateway staff, "who all took their knitting to the show" last Friday, with but one exception. I think we owe these boys a rushing good time. Don't forget them—come next Monday, Sadies.

* * *

It seems that the Pembinites, or at least some of them, are falling under the influence of the Muses, as illustrated by this little ditty, to be sung to the tune of "It's foolish but it's fun," written by the Misses M. Lawson and M. Francis:

"The good girls of the U. of A.
Are thinking of Britain far away,
And so they knit a stitch each day,
It takes time, but it's fun.

So co-eds we must do our part
And work together from the start,
And knit and sew with all our hearts,
It's not foolish, but it's fun.

Let's knit for pilots in the sky,
And sailors on the sea so high,
And give Her Hitler the Go-bye,
It all helps, and it's fun.

The refugees are children small,
Who haven't many clothes at all,
Let's sew and clothes them all this fall,
Came, try it, 'cause it's fun."

Next Tuesday afternoon, from 5:15 till 5:30, the studios of CKUA will be leased to the Wauneita War Workers for a 15-minute program which promises to be good. If you are near a radio at that time, tune in.

* * *

Among the gaudy and glamorous-gowned girls galloping gleefully at the Wauneita last week, two things caught our eye and stayed: a little lady with her head laced like a shoe with a bright red ribbon, which may sound funny, but which looked awfully cute; and a pair of evening slippers made entirely of small crystal beads.

* * *

You have heard how the men discuss women who wear slacks, but this is really a different light on the subject:

"You look lovely coming towards me, my sweeting,
But have you ever seen yourself retreating?"
—Calgary Albertan.

Crawling Home

"When did you hurt your hand, Bill?"

VITAMIN VERACITIES

By L.M. and L.B.P.

Though you never see the "Wee Folk"—though a fairy leaves you cold,
You possess some tiny friends that are worth their weight in gold,
Each a small organic substance—they're the Vitamines in food,
We can't see or smell or taste the quantity we must include.

For a shy retiring fellow, it's not really such a lark,
When you walk into the movies where the lights are dim and dark,
If you suffer from night-blindness, you've my sympathy, poor chap,
For the seat you choose may often be a strange young lady's lap.
There's a reason for night-blindness, I have heard the doctors say,
You're deficient in a substance,it's the Vitamin called A,
You can store it in your body, and it's soluble in fat,
It's found in carrots, liver, eggs, and other things like that.

When you lack the "A" that's needed, you may find your skin quite dry,
And maybe you'll have trouble with the cornea of your eye—
When doing lots of reading, that's the time it stings and burns:
So be sure to get this Vitamin for which your body yearns.
For while friends go sneezing, coughing, with a very nasty cold,
You may yet escape this horror, if you do what you are told—
If you want to keep your mucous membranes free from nasty bugs,
Then the thing to do is to get your "A" in food or even drugs.

When you get the Beri-beris life is not a cherry pie,
But there's a Vitamin B1 to prevent this if you try,
And this Thiamin will help you with Neuritis and bad nerves,
And it aids in growth and appetite—another way it serves.
For the B1 lost in cooking there would seem to be no check,
Though some wonderful discov-ries have been made in Household Ec.,
For it's soluble in water—in the body it won't store;
So of whole wheat bread, molasses, we will need to eat much more.

There's a dread disease, Pellagra, called "Disease of the 3 D's",
Dermatitis, Diarrhoea and Dementia—all of these.
But our Nicotine Acid's a preventative and cure,
And this B2 Complex Vitamin's good work is very sure.
If you like to try each diet fad that happens to be new,
You may end up weak and starving as so many people do,
But a dose of Riboflavin—it's a Vitamin also
In the B2 Complex outfit—is the cure you need to know.

It's the one preventing Scurvy—Ascorbutic as it's known.
Then we need another Vitamin called C, it has been shown—
Scurvy's not just on the ocean—not a Mariner's disease,
But some babies seem to have it in this Province, if you please!
Symptoms of the dreaded Scurvy can be very easily shown
In the bleeding of the gums and under skin and round the bone.
Then eat all the oranges, grapefruit and potatoes you can hold
For it's here we find the richest source of C, so I am told.

If you want to cut a figure in your kilts of Stuart plaid
You will need to have a well-shaped leg—no knobby-knees, my lad!
If you would escape the Rickets, there's a Vitamin called D,
So you'll have to take cod-liver oil in quantities—oh, gee!
It is very necessary that each growing little chum
Get the minerals he needs—Phosphorus and Calcium.
For this D's a friendly fellow—doesn't like to work alone,
And in company with these minerals his best results are known.

For the Medical Profession other vitamins are these:
There's E against sterility—P. T, to work with C's,
If the patient is a bleeder, they may sometimes use today
The prothrombinpoetic Vitamin called K.

So you see these friendly Vitamins will do you heaps of good,
And the lucky thing about them is that they are found in food.
Then make sure the food they feed you contains Vitamins in scads,
If you wish to feel that "Healthy Glow" you read of in the ads.

Letter From a Freshman

Dear Mom, Dad, and Brothers and Sisters:

I should have written before, but I have been very busy learning how to be a Varsity man. Of course, I am just learning, and I won't be a real one until 1948, when I can graduate, they tell me.

The first week I was here a good-looking fellow came up to me and said he was Jack Neilson, the president of the Students, and he told me I could have the pleasure of taking up his trunk to his room. Boy, was I glad. Then he said if I was a good fellow he might let me play rugby, as he said I looked strong like an ox. I played rugby, but I found the fellows were too small, so I thought I had better quit.

They have extra course this year in Woo 42, they call it. But it doesn't bother me, because I am stilly loving only Sally, who you remember lives on the next section to us.

At a rugby game I tried to catch a greasy pig. For a moment I thought it was Tenderloin, Uncle John's pet, but a fellow in third year Ag told me it wasn't. I tried to catch it, but a whole bunch of guys walked over me, and I am still rubbing my joints with liniment.

This last Friday they had a big dance called the Wauneita. The girls ask the boys to go. A girl in House Ec took me. She said her class wasn't very big, but I don't know, as I danced with six girls who took it. Nearly all the girls there had on these new-fangled dresses that I only see in the show when it comes every second Saturday night. Also a lot of girls had flowers pinned on their dresses. Somebody called these corsages. I figured I had better get one too, so I got one down in Eaton's for 15c. I gave it to the girl, and very sarcastic like she asks if I want it back after. So I told her I guess I could use it again if she gave it back. She gave me a dirty look, but I don't know why. I was quite surprised when the dance started, as there were no dances like they do down at Hickey's barn every Saturday night. So I was not in my element, and so we went home early, about 11 o'clock. It was pretty good, though, as the girls did all the dating and got the dances ready. They ought to have something like that in Hickville.

I hope you are all fine, and also give my love to Edna, my pet cow, and also to Sally. I got to go now and take a lecture and call out "present" for a bunch of nice guys. They are going down town, and they told me that if I didn't call out "present" for them they would tell the professor about me falling asleep in his last lecture.

From your son,
WASHBURTON Z. WISEFELLO.

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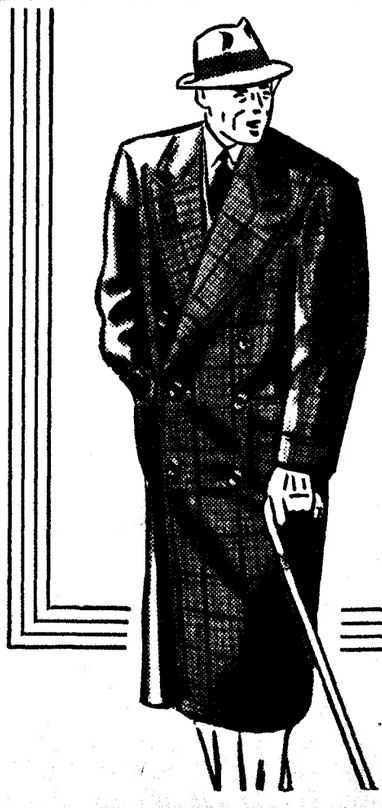
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GATEWAY SPORT SECTION

Varsity Winds Up Season E.A.C. Game Tonight

Bowling Favored; Interfac League To be Started

Tuesday, Oct. 22, was a day of special interest to the students of the University of Alberta. Along with the casting of their votes for class president, the receiving of their Campus A Cards, they were asked to answer two vital questions:

(1) Do you wish to participate in the Varsity Bowling League as outlined in The Gateway for Friday, October 18?

(2) Are you actively interested in the formation of a curling club on this campus?

Nine hundred and ninety-nine questionnaires were answered.

Out of the 999, 334 showed a preference for the formation of a bowling league and 147 showed a preference for the curling league.

In view of these figures, Jack Butterfield, secretary of Men's Athletics, informed The Gateway that in the very near future plans would get under way for the formation of the bowling league. An attempt will be made to set up an interfaculty league, at which all interested persons will be given the opportunity to bowl once a week. At the present time the only way that can be seen to get the league operating smoothly is to have a system of interfaculty bowling managers and that each one be responsible for his or her own faculty.

Attempts have been made in the past to organize a bowling league, but never have the attempts met with such enthusiasm and response as this one. Judging from the enthusiasm this year, it may be said that bowling may soon become one of the major sports on the campus.

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SATURDAY GAME



Belying the fact that the Golden Bears won their Saturday game by the score of 27-0, this close-up of the Bears' bench shows a lot of worried faces—Stuart, Ryski, Coach Bob Fritz, Bill Broadfoot, McCannel, Waters and Lambert follow the play closely.

House Hoopsters Active at Joe's

Hooping days are here again! Under the able leadership of Bob Schrader, house athletic director, four teams have been organized. Already four games have been played, and the versatile Dembicki's Spitfires are out in front of Dumont's Demons, Herringer's Hellers and Kelly's Kalonels by two games.

Brother Azarius, referee of the games, is getting a real work-out at every engagement. As a matter of fact, he is sometimes seen picking himself off the floor and calling a huddle. It all goes to show the kind of enthusiasm these house league basketball teams have worked up this year.

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BEAR BITS

By GEORGE MATHEWS

Rumor that Coach Fritz would be the spearhead of the E.A.C. attack on Friday night is reported to be so much enemy propaganda. If we lost, the scandal would take a lifetime of football to live down, and Coach Fritz has already lived a lifetime of football, so perhaps it would be tactful of us to avoid taking the chance.

One good thing about such a set-up, though, would be that our boys would really learn how to execute their own plays—from the opposition. Great experience.

Even though the mentor isn't taking on his own team, we will have plenty of opposition. President Cy Burchell, the general behind the Edmonton Junior Football League, announced that practically every former senior Eskimo player who is available will be in an E.A.C. unform, thirsty for a taste of Bear blood. This reorganized club will look plenty formidable with such outstanding stays as Tommy Hayes, Steve Olander and possibly Ernie Stevens in the lineup.

Of course, it must be remembered that we have about the best bunch of grid-grunters ever produced by this institution. (Thank you, Mr. Fritz.) Hence—one great tussle expected. So good in fact, that this department sees a tie game on the horizon—and the score won't be small.

For the best of the season, remember, Friday night, 8:00 p.m., at Clarke Stadium. See you there. P.S.—Bring blankets—or else the girl friend—or both.

* * * *

All kinds of rumors this week. What's this the grapevine whispers about out-of-town football engagements? As a matter of fact, unless we're hard of hearing, it seems that British Columbia and Saskatchewan were mentioned. Sounds too good to be true, but we can hope—can't we? More about this very, very soon.

* * * *

Alberta's greatest—hockey—looms meekly over the horizon as the boys start honing their steel wings and looking around for a place to skate. Nope, no rink yet, but the new open rink is still under consideration.

Another difficulty is a league to play in. The Intermediate League that the Golden Bears played in last year (and would have won except that chances could not be taken because of Intercollegiate fixtures) has not as yet been organized, and may not even enter teams this year.

Of course, if no Intercollegiate League is organized, the team will find some rink to practise at.

In the meantime we must consider the stars of last year's team who are back and ready for another season. Not a few of them are being closely watched by overtown coaches, which goes to prove the calibre of players our hockey coach turn out. These boys want to play for Varsity, but if a team is not iced they would like to help out the overtown teams and improve themselves in the frigid sport. If a disappointing decision regarding our squad comes too late, these players will have trouble finding berths elsewhere. Thus a lifetime of training for a favorite sport will be wasted. These chaps deserve a good break for their past work, don't you think?

* * * *

Let's talk about interfaculty rugby for a while. A real welcome has been given to the return of the twelve-man game. Each of the four teams are now in the pink of condition, and show the same fire and enthusiasm that the senior team has displayed. One bad injury so far, and Jorgens is still kept indoors nursing his leg, but no more are expected because of the good physical shape the boys have whipped themselves into. The first two games were positively big league, and as Coach Fritz says, "The boys are doing a swell job of work and deserve all the support there is coming to them." Drop down and see a game some time soon.

* * * *

All for now. G'bye.

Golden Bears Promised Close Match Against Strengthened E.A.C. Club Under Floodlights

Fritz Satisfied Club Will Win

FOLEY BACK IN GAME

Last game Varsity will play in the Edmonton Junior Football League is scheduled for Friday evening at Clarke Stadium against the Edmonton Athletic Club. The team will be at full strength for the final encounter, minus, of course, Harry Leggett and Jack Jorgens. Bob Freeze will be ready to turn in another sterling performance now that his leg is in shape again, and it is expected that Bud Foley, who was put out of action in Saturday's game, will be with the boys in the coming fray. In order to provide a more interesting competition, the ranks of the E.A.C's will be swelled with a number of senior players from overtown—men who will add weight and power to the junior club. A fine match is looked for on Friday, and although the Golden Bears will probably meet the stiffest opposition they have yet encountered, Coach Bob Fritz is confident his boys will come through with another victory for their alma mater.

Quizzed on out-of-town games, Coach Fritz had little to say. The feeling among his charges, he intimated, was one of elation at their successful year; the boys felt that they would like a chance to meet either U.B.C. or Sask., or both. Nothing definite, however, has been decided along this line as yet. As interfaculty rugby has taken the place of last year's B team, Varsity will play no games with Wetaskiwin or local school teams.

Commenting on interfac teams, Coach Fritz expressed his satisfaction on the excellent turnouts and the quality of play. "The boys are putting their hearts into the thing, and it's been a big success. As well as maintaining and fostering a fine sport and lots of Varsity spirit, it is developing many fine players, players we can use in future years in the Golden Bears." He urges the interfac boys to keep up the good work, for it is from their ranks that players for the Golden Bears are selected.

NOTICE

Men's senior basketball practise in Athabaska Gym, 2:00 p.m., Saturday.

Boxers Organize Bi-weekly Meets

Johanneson to Coach

Boxing Club got off to a fine start this year. They have a good coach in Arney Johanneson, who was the Canadian amateur featherweight champion in 1931. He has much to teach the boys in the pugilistic art, and wants to see more turning out.

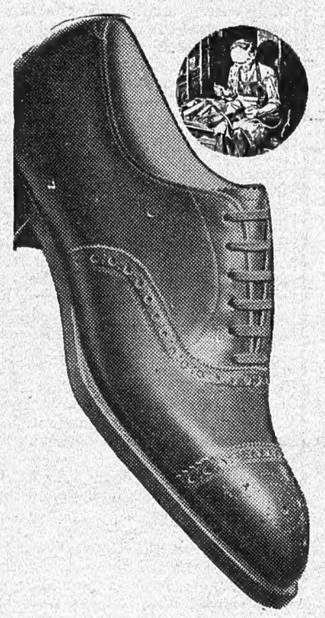
Turnouts have been increasing steadily, and prominent among them are Ossie Stubbs, Jim Flynn and Johnny Dixon. McCracken, Hansen and Sissons show great improvement over last year, and two freshmen, Bert Sparrow and Hugh Buchanan, are excellent prospects.

Purpose of the club is to develop boxers whether they have had previous experience or not, so anyone interested should turnout at St. Joe's gym on Tuesday from 7:15 to 8:30 p.m., and on Saturday from 1:30 to 3:00 p.m.

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STRAND—Fri., Sat., Mon., Oct. 25, 26, 28—Pat O'Brien and John Garfield in "Flowing Gold."

EMPRESS—Sat., Mon., Tues., Oct. 26, 28, 29—Peter Lorre in "Island of Doomed Men" and Tim McCoy in "Riders of Black River."

RIALTO—Saturday, for one week—Rosalind Russell and Brian Aherne in "Hired Wife."

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